

SHADY SIDE OF TWENTY-FIVE.

I am not one of those persons who make a butt of old maids; on the contrary, I know more estimable women belonging to their class than I do out of it. Nevertheless, I cannot help scolding a little at young ladies on the shady side of twenty-five, who have not been able to find husbands, and all from their own fault. And how so? Why, just this way. They spend days, weeks, months—yes, years, in total intellectual idleness. They never think there is anything for them to do except was and mend their clothes, clean the house and look out of the parlor window. They have tried again and again to get a beau, and when they have got some likely young gentleman, they have lost him just as they have become acquainted with one another, and for no other reason than that said young gentleman has found out that his lady has no ideas in her head except other people's ideas, and these of the poorest assortment. She has no opinions about things, and likes and dislikes according to the freak of the moment. Now she is all fun—now as cross and crabbed as the wife of Beelzebub. He cannot understand her humors. She is afraid to expose her ignorance, and endeavors to conceal it from his searching glance. She cannot do it, try ever so hard. In his walks, in his visits to exhibitions, in her deportment at home, he sees that she is suffering from a mental torpor, and what is worse, that she is making no effort to throw it off. She never thinks that a man wants a companion in a wife—not a block—not a doll. He reads, studies, observes; she don't take the hint. She never thinks of either reading, study or observation. She knows there was an American Revolution some time ago—when, she does not know, nor whether it happened in this country or some other. She is aware that there is such a city as London and such a place as California, but whether they are in Asia, Africa or the East Indies, she does not know and never thinks of inquiring. She has heard of the name of Bonaparte—possibly of that of Washington—but does not know whether the former was a Frenchman, Italian or Turk, nor whether the latter was President of these United States or not. She reads only the love stories in the papers, perhaps the gossip and scandal—but ask her if she saw the interesting scientific discovery—the narrative of high daring and noble enterprise—the memoir of a Howard, a Fry, a Dix—Oh, no! she did not see these. So you see, Mr. Editor, the young lady won't do for the young gentleman. Now she does not think of improving her opportunities, so as to be ready for another suit—not she. Thinking has never formed part of her intellectual action, and no doubt, Mr. Editor, there is intellectual action without thought. The next beau soon finds her out. Off he goes. She sits down and mopes, and never thinks it is all her own fault. How can she, indeed? The poor creature never thought at all—she went by her feelings.

Now, young ladies, take my advice.—Improve your leisure moments. Read the history of your own country at least. Study arithmetic enough to be able to help the little "responsibilities" that will come, in their lessons. Learn something of the duty which is incumbent on all prospective mothers—to teach and bring up their little ones in the way they should go—not the way you went. Don't delegate to others the duty of teaching the first lessons, the first prayers, the first ideas, which the little ones should get from you. Remember, too, that you are a member of society, and that if you are not of some use in it, if you cannot by your example help in any, the smallest degree, to improve that society, that you are no better than a rotten limb on a huge tree. You had better not be, than be.

COTTON—THE PECULIARITY OF THE PLANT.

Mr. H. M. Baeknridge has published a sketch of the cotton crop of the United States, describing the peculiarity of the plant and the regions of the country in which the several varieties are produced. He says:

"The upland cotton region in the United States may be said to lie between the 30 deg. and 35 deg. of North latitude, extending in length, from east to west, from southern Virginia to the Rio Grande. Its first and most striking characteristic within these bounds is, that it is an unusual growth, and bears an annual crop, like the wheat or corn. There is the regular season of growth, flower, fruit, (if I may use this expression,) and decay. It is supplied with regular rains, and its growth is due time, is arrested by frost. The sap of the plant, instead of being employed in the formation of leaf and woody fibre, is expended in the production of its pods and seeds. Instead of aspiring to the character of a tree, the whole cotton field presents a most uniform appearance, the plant seldom exceeding six feet in height, with numerous lateral branches. The crop is also uniform in appearance and staple, and is nearly all ready to be gathered about the same period. It is, besides, a beautiful plant, the cotton field in blossom is highly ornamental, and the snow-white appearance,

when the bolls are opened, is, if possible, still more so."

The medium size of the plant makes it yield more abundantly, for the strength is not exhausted in the wood, while the uniformity of the staple makes it admirably calculated for all fine manufactures. Mr. B. says:

"To show how much the fruit is influenced by climates and locality, I may cite the well known fact, that the upland cotton seed when carried to the sea-coast, and to the south of latitude 20 deg. changes in two year's time to the black seed, and long staple; and so vice versa."

South of latitude 30 deg. there is a constant effort of nature to make wood at the expense of fruit, and the plants become perennial, sometimes a tree its staple decreasing so as to be fitted for only the more delicate textures.

"For this reason, the American Upland cotton need fear no rival, within the tropics, either in the West Indies, the Brazils or India. It is true that Egypt lies north of 30 deg., but that part of Africa being on the western side of that hemisphere, the climate corresponds with 20 deg. on the eastern side. It seems now to be admitted, that from the peculiarity of climate and position, there is no country on the globe that can rival, or supersede, the United States in this valuable product, unless it be the British possessions in Australia, and the distance is too great, if the same article could be produced, to transport it to the European market in preference to other articles produced in those countries. It seems to be the peculiar gift of Providence to this favored land."

At one time it was thought, there was danger of over production; there is however, more danger in a deficiency of supply. Mr. B. continues:

"As to the increase of production, it cannot be as rapid as heretofore; the easily cultivated uplands of the cotton States having been pretty generally occupied, and a large portion of them worn out. But there are still large bodies of low land west of the Mississippi, Red River, &c., capable of being brought into cultivation. Cotton, at twelve cents, is a better crop, than sugar at six, and consequently, the rise in price will tend to check the establishment of sugar plantations. Nothing can surpass the comforts and advantages of a well regulated cotton plantation in Georgia, Alabama, and Mississippi. The labor is light, healthy, and does not occupy the time so entirely as to prevent the planter from raising an abundance of provisions for the sustenance of his people, and even for providing them clothing. The planter mostly lives in the midst of his people, and sees to all their wants; and, whatever may be said or thought by those who are not personally acquainted with their situation, they are a happy and contented race, with strong, mutual attachment between them and the master's family."

WILD CAT, THE SEMINOLE CHIEF.

We learn from a gentleman who has been among the Seminoles for several weeks, that Wild Cat, and a few followers, have left the Seminole country, and are now it is supposed, between the Brazos and Colorado rivers, on their way to the Mexican territory. Previous to his leaving, he held talks with several of the Indian tribes, and had produced some excitement among them by his tales. He told them that the United States intended to remove all the Indians, in three years, to a country where there was but little wood and a very great scarcity of water; that it would be measured to them, the chiefs getting about a quart a day, and the others in smaller quantities in proportion to the rank and station of the individual—women and children only a pint. The chiefs of the several tribes knew this, but were afraid to say anything about it, and his unpopularity among his own people and the Creeks arose from the fact that he intended to tell the people. He, however, did not intend to live upon the land the United States had appropriated for the Indians, but was going to obtain from the Mexicans, for himself and followers, a district of country which he described in the most glowing and favorable terms. All those who would remove with him should have the privilege of living there, but if he remained behind, they should never be permitted to come into the country, but might die upon the land to which the United States intended removing all the Indians. He is to return in the spring, and bring with him a large paper from the Mexican government, granting him the country for himself and all those who might remove with him. It appears from statements made by the Indians themselves, that he has succeeded in imposing on many of the Indians the truth of his statements, and that a large number of them intend removing with him in the spring. Wild Cat, having lost his popularity among the Seminoles and Creeks, appear determined to make an effort to remove to a distant country, and entice away as many Indians as possible, and settle down where he will not have to contend with rival chiefs. He is a cunning, ambitious man, and is not willing to be less than the head of the tribe.

Humorous Jewish origin of making fools on the first of April.—This is said to have been begun from the mistake of Noah sending the dove out of the ark before the water had abated, on the first day of the month among the Hebrews, which answers to our first of April, and to perpetuate the memory of this deliverance, it was thought proper, whoever forgot so remarkable a circumstance, to punish them by sending them upon some sleeveless errand similar to that ineffectual message upon which the bird was sent by the patriarch.

"The subsequent, too, has been cut out of some newspaper: 'No antiquary has ever tried to explain the custom of making April fools. It cannot be connected with the feast of the ass,' for that was on the 12th day; nor with the ceremony of the 'lord of misrule' in England, nor of the 'abbot of unreason,' for these frolics were held at Christmas. The writer recollects that he has met with a conjecture somewhere, that April-day is celebrated as a part of the festivity of New Year's day. That day used to be kept on the 25th day of March. All antiquarians know that an octave, or 8 days usually completed the festivities of our forefathers. If so, April day, making the octave's close, may be supposed to be employed in fool-making, all other sports having been exhausted in the foregoing seven days. Douce says, 'I am convinced that the ancient ceremony of the feast of fools has no connexion whatever with the custom of making fools on the first of April. The making of April fools, after all conjectures that have been made touching its origin, is certainly borrowed by us from the French, and may, I think, be deduced from this simple analogy: The French call them April fish, i. e. simpletons; or, in other words, silly mackerel, who suffer themselves to be caught this month. But, as with us, April is not the season for that fish, we have substituted the word 'fool.'"

The first Poetry Written in America.—A Correspondent of the Bangor Whig thus claims for a popular nursery rhyme the honor of being the first poetic effusion ever produced on American soil:

The first poetic effusion ever produced on American soil, originated in a circumstance which was handsomely explained by one of the full bloods of the Jibawa, or as we call them Chippewas. All those who have witnessed the performances of the Indians of the Far West, recently in our city, must recollect the cradle and the mode in which the Indians bring up their children. Soon after our forefathers landed at Plymouth, some of the young people went out into a field where Indian women were picking strawberries, and observed several cradles hung upon the boughs of trees, with the infants fastened upon them—a novel and curious sight to any European. A gentle breeze sprung up, which waved the cradles to and fro. A young man, one of the party, peeled off a piece of birch bark, and upon the spot wrote the following, which has been repeated thousands of times by thousands of American matrons, very few of whom ever knew or cared for its origin.

Lul-a-by baby upon the tree top,
When the wind blows, the cradle will rock,
When the bough breaks the cradle will fall,
And down come lul-a-by baby and all.

The above facts were taken some years ago from the archives of the ancient historical society in Boston.

Dreadful accident at Naples.—A dreadful explosion and fire occurred at Naples, on the 6th instant, which threatened extensive destruction. The cellars of the Darsons, or closed ports, extend from the water's edge to a considerable under the principal buildings of the city, including the magnificent palaces of the princes of Salerno and Capua, and the King's palace. In these cellars were warehoused 2771,000 cantara of coal, and on the morning of the 2d an explosion of fire damp took place underneath the palaces of the Princes of Salerno and Capua, which threw down large portions of the walls, and it was with great difficulty that the inhabitants escaped. It was ascertained that the coal had ignited, there was every reason to fear that the King's palace and the church of St. Francesco Paula would be destroyed.

Buried for two thousand years.—Lord Lindsay, in his travels, writes that while wandering amid the pyramids of Egypt, he stumbled on a mummy proved by its hieroglyphics to be at least two thousand years of age. In examining the mummy, after it was unwrapped, he found in one of its closed a tuberos or bulbous root. He was interested in the question how long vegetable life could last, and he, therefore, took that tuberos root from the mummy's hand, planted it in a sunny soil, allowed the rains and dews of heaven descend upon it, and in the course of a few weeks, to his astonishment and joy, the roots burst forth and bloomed into a beautiful dahlia.

Mrs. Johnson, residing in the lower part of Davies county, Ky., a year ago last February, presented her husband with three fine sons, and a few days since, two other sons—making in all, five in about eleven months.

LATER FROM THE RIO GRANDE.—The steamer Globe, Captain Bochner, arrived yesterday, from Brasas San Jago, which place she left on the 24th inst. We learn from Captain Bochner, that there was a heavy norther on the Brasos on the 22nd inst., which caused an overflow of the whole island, with the exception of the sand hills, and continued for forty-eight hours. During the gale, the schooner William C. Preston, from this port, went ashore at Point Isabel; the steamer Colonel Hunt parted both cables, but succeeded in getting up steam, and thereby was enabled to get alongside of the wharf-boat; the schooners Ocean Wave and Gratitude also from this port went ashore and are a total loss. The cargo of the Gratitude, all damaged, was to be sold on Monday last, 25th inst. It is doubtful about the William C. Preston being got off.

Mr. Saligson, who arrived at Brasos on the 20th inst., from Roma, reported that a body of Indians, to the number of about five hundred, of different tribes, to Roma, and appeared to be friendly disposed, but great fears were entertained by the inhabitants. In the vicinity of Laredo, the Indians were quite hostile, and between Laredo and Roma they had murdered a number of white persons and destroyed considerable property, stealing all the horses and mules they could find.

The foundation of a Protestant church was laid at Brownsville on the 21st inst. The church is to be under the control of the M. E. church, South.—Delta.

The New York Express of Friday afternoon has the following telegraphic despatch, dated Washington, March 29:

HIGHLY IMPORTANT.—INVASION OF CUBA.—In addition to the facts I telegraphed to the Express yesterday, I now learn authentically:

1st. That the Expedition will set out, no matter what may be the prospects of a defeat.

2nd. That the command has been tendered to several influential men both North and South, but none have as yet accepted.

3d. That Commodore Parker will not exert himself as vigorously as he might to check the invasion.

4th. That there is more known about this enterprise, here in Washington, than south at the North have a suspicion of.

I have to day heard other well authenticated reports of other forces leaving this country for the general rendezvous at Chagres. There can be no doubt that the demonstration will be more formidable than has been anticipated.

I shall telegraph you again when the 'leakings' out justify.

Enlarging the Capitol.—The Committee on Public Buildings, in the United States Senate, have agreed to recommend that the capitol at Washington be enlarged by an addition of 150 feet on each end for new Senate and Representative Chambers.

The citizens of Charleston ate about erecting a monument to the memory of Mr. Calhoun.

A PUZZLE.—We find the following in an exchange paper, with a request to know what the deuce it means:

A lady asked a gentleman for his cypher, and he sent her the following reply:

You 0 a 0 but I 0 thee—
O 0 no 0 but O 0 me—
Then let my 0 thy 0 be,
And give 0 0 I 0 thee.

We think we can translate the stanza.

Par example:
You sigh for a cypher, but I sigh for thee;
O! sigh for no cypher, but O! sigh for me.
Then let my cypher thy cypher be,
And give sigh for sigh, for I sigh for thee.

"Are you not alarmed at the approach of the king of terrors?" said a clergyman to an invalid.

"Oh, no!" was the reply, "I have been living six-and-thirty years with the queen of terrors—the king cannot be much worse."

HEAD QUARTERS.

CHARLESTON, FEB. 27, 1850

[GENERAL ORDERS NO.—]

CIRCUMSTANCES demanding that the Governor should be officially acquainted with the effective force of the State, and the number of alarm men—the Brigadier Generals are hereby directed forthwith to make returns of their commands, to the Adjutant and Inspector General at Camden. A failure in responding promptly to this order, will not be overlooked, and the newspaper publications will be regarded as sufficient notice.

By order of the Commander in Chief.
J. W. CANTEY, Adjutant and Inspector General.

March 9, 42 1m.

LOOK OUT.

Those indebted to the subscriber can save cost by calling and settling their notes and accounts as longer indulgence cannot be given.

JAMES GEORGE.

Jan. 5, '50

CITATION.

Henry Hester having applied to me to grant him letters of Administration on the Estate of Jephtha Hester, late of Pickens District deceased. The Kindred and Creditors are cited to appear before me on the 16th inst. to show cause if any they can why letters of Administration should not be granted.

Given under my hand and seal 2nd day of April 1850.

William D. Steele, O. P. D.

46

JAMES V. TRIMMER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
SPARTANBURG, C. H., S. C.

Will practice in the Courts of Union, Spartanburg and Greenville.
All business committed to his care will receive prompt and faithful attention.

REFERENCES:

HON. D. WALLACE, Union, S. C.
J. O. P. VERNON, C. E. S. D., Spartanburg, S. C.
May 18, 1849 1-1f

Dr. J. N. Lawrence.
Will attend punctually to all calls in the line of his profession. Unless absent on professional business, he may be found at his Office, or his private residence in the Village. He also, has on hand a general assortment of medicines which he will furnish to customers at reduced prices.

Pickens C. H., S. C. }
May 18, 1849. } 1 ff.

Blackwood's Magazine

AND THE

British Quarterly Reviews

Owing to the late revolutions and counter-revolutions among the nations of Europe, which have followed each other in such quick succession, and of which 'the end is not yet,' the leading periodicals of Great Britain have become invested with a degree of interest hitherto unknown. They occupy a middle ground between the hasty, disjointed, and necessarily imperfect records of the newspapers, and the elaborate and ponderous treatises to be furnished by the historian at a future day. Whoever reads these periodicals obtains a correct and connected account of all the important political events of the old world, as they occur, and learns the various conclusions drawn from them by the leading spirits of the age. The American Publishers therefore deem it proper to call renewed attention to the works they republish and the very low prices at which they are offered to subscribers. The following is their list, viz:

THE LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW,
THE EDINBURGH REVIEW,
THE NORTH BRITISH REVIEW,
THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW,
and

BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

In these periodicals are contained the views, moderately, though clearly and firmly expressed, of the three great parties in England—Tory, Whig, and Radical—"Blackwood" and the "London Quarterly" are Tory; the "Edinburgh Review" Whig; and the "Westminster Review" Liberal. The "North British Review" owes its establishment to the last great ecclesiastical movement in Scotland, and is not ultra in its views on any one of the grand departments of human knowledge; it was originally edited by Dr. Halmers, and now, since his death, is conducted by his son-in-law, Dr. Hanna, associated with Sir David Brewster. Its literary character is of the very highest order. The "Westminster," though reprinted under that title only, is published in England under the title of the "Foreign Quarterly and Westminster," it being in fact a union of the two Reviews formerly published under separate titles. It has therefore, the advantage by this combination, of uniting in one work the best features of both as heretofore issued.

The above Periodicals are reprinted in New York, immediately on their arrival by the British steamers, in a beautiful cleartype, on fine white paper, and are faithful copies of the originals, Blackwood's Magazine being an exact facsimile of the Edinburgh edition.

TERMS.

For any one of the four	
Reviews,	\$3.00 per annum
For any two, do.	5.00 "
For any three, do.	7.00 "
For all four of the Reviews,	8.00 "
For Blackwood's Magazine,	3.00 "
For Blackwood and three Reviews,	9.00 "
For Blackwood and the four Reviews,	10.00 "

Payments to be made in all cases in advance.

CLUBBING.

Four copies of any or all of the above works will be sent to one address on payment of the regular subscription for three—the fourth copy being gratis.

Remittances and communications should be always addressed, post-paid or franked, to the Publishers.

LEONARD SCOTT & CO.,
70 FULTON STREET, New York.
Entrance 54 Gold st
Jan. 9,